







## POETRY.

### REQUEST OF CARLO JOWLER.

Who perished from a wound he received in the cause of his adopted country.  
 "Mournfully, sing mournfully!"  
 A matchless warrior slain—  
 "Mournfully, sing mournfully!"  
 Don Carlo Jowler's name.  
 Our ranks have felt the direful blow,  
 True valor sleeps in dust,  
 Yet far shall e'er his ashes grow,  
 Nor shall his tushes rust.

His was the noble bearing,  
 While fortune designed to smile;  
 His were deeds of daring,  
 Brave son of Cuba's istle.  
 His heart with valor was burned,  
 His eye with fury glistened;  
 To see him fear'd, my spirit aspired,  
 While yet his life blood steamed.

Torn from his home of childhood  
 By philanthropic love,  
 In our own tangled wildwood  
 He bravely leapt to save,  
 Dear was the kennel of his sire,  
 And dear his dam's caress,  
 But when oppression roused his ire,  
 He spurned it to the chase.

He crossed the stormy ocean,  
 And with his gallant band,  
 Joined in war's wild communion,  
 Strode by a savage hand,  
 How proudly did our banner wave,  
 High o'er our "nation's" great!  
 Who came our sinking fate to save,  
 Nor fawned to be caressed.

How oft through swamp an jungle,  
 Fen, thicket, briar and bog,  
 He gallantly won through,  
 A bold, heroic dog.  
 And oft the savage heart would quake,  
 To hear his deep-toned note;  
 The hills with terror seemed to shake,  
 As swelled his breast.

O, much lamented Jowler!  
 A nation mourns thy fall!  
 And thy bold, hardy soldier  
 Moans round thy bloody pall.

Three eyes of fire is gley now,

Thy limbs stiff for the grave,

But laurels shall adorn thy bhow,

From those you bled in save.

Keox.

Pearl Hill, March 20, 1840.

From the Advocate of Moral Reform.

THE HEBREW REQUEST.  
 They made a funeral oration at the grave, after which these were turning the face of the dead toward Heaven they said, "Go in peace."—Hebrew Antiquities.

"Go thou in peace—why should not he linger  
 Amid the sunlight and the gloom of earth,  
 Where every joy is touched by sorrow's finger,  
 And tears exceed the brightest hour of mirth:

Thine upward gaze is fixed upon that dwelling,

Where sin and sorrow never more are known,

And seraphs lips the loud Hosanna swelling

Have caught the music of celestial tone.

"Go thou in peace—why should not he linger  
 In the low chamber of the dead to dwell,  
 Then hast no portion in the sorrow heaving

The heart whose anguish tears hot feebly tell;

A path of light and gladness is before thee,

The hope of Israel in fruition thine,

And thou wilt gaze upon the beams of glory

Around the throne of Israel's God that abhine.

Go thou in peace—why should not he linger  
 Around the spot where now thy form is lain,  
 There is no cause of grief that thou art sleeping,

Free from each trial and untouched by pain;

Thy path has been through many scenes of sorrow,

Thy weary form has needed this repose.

Calm in the rest until the eternal morn

In light and glory on thy dwelling thaws,

Go thou in peace—temper not thyself

The tie that now unites thee to thy God;

The voice of sin—unbelief can never

Enter the predict of thy low abode;

We leave thee here with mangled joy and sadness,

Our hearts are weak—our faith is low and dim,

Yet to the Lord we turn with chastened gladness,

And yield our friend—our brother up to Him."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Educated Men not Necessarily College-Graduates

The following is an extract from an unpublished discourse by Rev. Horace Bushnell, copied from the Common School Journal.

It is greatly to be desired, that we may have a more just method of designating educated persons. We call those who have been through some college and a certain course of Latin, Greek, mathematics, and other sciences, liberally educated. And though we use the term as a mere designation of the means or source of education, we yet see some of the most ignorant of the mass but are educated men. The education, then, term, accordingly, is very dangerous to self-education. Now the charter of privileges of education, furnished by our colleges, can be more highly valued by no one than by myself. But still it should be understood that an educated man is a MAN ALIVE, no matter whence he comes. The truth is, too, and it may as well be known, that the distinction of a college education, when we speak of the graduates, is often to a great degree fictitious. A large share of them are but mentally quickened by their advantages, and are not educated from the university, where graduated blocks and stones by public authority. While on the other hand, many a boy who does not know Latin from Dutch, and has never seen any university but his mother's and the district school, having attained to the distinction of a living soul, is, in the highest sense, educated. Could this, So it was. Yet we did not mean to say that there was nothing alarming in any of the aspects presented.

We walked out from our study in the evening to observe the appearance of the community. We entered one of the political meetings, and were struck with what we saw. We heard our speeches, and never wish to hear another like it.

The speaker was about fifty years of age.

Highly excited and full of vengeance, he exerted all the powers of oration and gesticulation. Ideas were scarce, but passion and profaneness were abundant. Around him were gathered congenial minds enough to applaud his worst exhibitions. Using the name of his Maker in vain, he invoked damnation on the opposing party. Closing his sentences in a style characterized by the expression of anger, he endeavored to impress to his audience the exhibited rage. We cannot give in our collection the termination of his paragraphs, but we will.

It is the characteristic of his style, that it is

peculiar to him, and that it is

peculiar to his audience.

The exercise of the elective franchise, under a government like this, should be regarded by every citizen as a master too sacred to be performed in the madness of intoxication, and weaned with the language of boisterous profligacy.

The American people, however, are not so far removed from the apprehension of the privileges and obligations which rest upon them. It is asked,

Where is the remedy? There is the only one: the diffusion of Christianity all abroad among the mass. Here is our only hope.

The gospel enlightens the mind, enlarges the heart,

and qualifies the elector and the elected for the proper performance of their respective duties.

N.Y. Even.

and upon all subjects, witnessed. Subjects are not viewed through the true and proper medium. Very multitudes do not think, weigh, consider, reflect and act independently for themselves, in all good conscience, and in view of their own responsibility and accountability. They have not the Declaration of Independence. He continues a member of Congress, for nearly twenty years, and is acknowledged to be one of the most useful men and the wisest counsellors in the land. At length having discharged every officer, with a perfect ability and honored in every sphere, the name of a Christian, he dies regretted and loved by his State and Nation. Now this Roger Sherman, I maintain, was educated man. I ask you for other examples? I name Washington, who had only a common diction of language. I name Franklin, I name Ethan Bowditch, all Common School men, and some of them educated men because they were made alive. Besides these I know not any other seven names of our countrymen that can weigh against them. These are truly American names, and there is the best reason to believe, that a generous system of public education would produce many such. Let them appear. And shall we embody so much force, so much real freshness and sine of character, as to decide for themselves what shall be called an education, or shall even be able to laugh at the dwarfed significance of college learning. I know not that we shall have any reason for repining.

Mr. Adams.

In that six hours' seizure which irritates while it pleases, Mr. Adams is superior to all others in the house. Advancing years seem to have brought but little change in him, and much as he is abused and reviled, there is none who is held in higher estimation, or whose opinion command more respect. I have seen the house, when in the wildest uproar, suddenly hushed to silence by the voice of the venerable statesman, sending its sharp tones through the hall, while the members were gathering in a circle around him, intent upon every word he said. His lips. He is the man whose who can win the deepest and longest experience in the whole rank of the honors of the land, his power as an orator that is still so vigorous, and above all that vast ponderous learning which has not an equal upon the western continent, if indeed upon the whole globe, all give him an influence which he yields with immense effect. He would be the very last to yield a principle of truth because it is opposed, for his whole life, from boyhood to age has been upon the world's broad field of battle, and known every battle to the death. His mind has been educated at every step of his course. Sold out, if ever he is found absent from his seat in the house and as he sits at his retired desk, half concealed by the shade of the drapery, around the Speaker's chair, you would think from his inquisitive air, that he gave little heed to the scene about him. But he watches every thing most narrowly, nothing escapes his vigilance, and nothing ever finds him unprepared. His sharp dark eye, seated far back under his brows, gleams with a keenness that fascinates every thing. In his personal deportment, Mr. Adams is the picture of man, in all his manners, he shows the simplicity of a true New Englander, and as he is seen quietly threading his way from the Capitol, among the crowds of the metropolis, with his short aged figure and his simple dress, a stranger would never dream that there was the eminent Mr. Adams. In private life, too, he is the charm of all around him. His countenance is the picture of health, and nothing ever finds him unprepared. His sharp dark eye, seated far back under his brows, gleams with a keenness that fascinates every thing. In his personal deportment, Mr. Adams is the picture of man, in all his manners, he shows the simplicity of a true New Englander, and as he is seen quietly threading his way from the Capitol, among the crowds of the metropolis, with his short aged figure and his simple dress, a stranger would never dream that there was the eminent Mr. Adams. In private life, too, he is the charm of all around him. 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